

THE SMOKY HILL AND REPUBLICAN UNION.

"WE JOIN OURSELVES TO NO PARTY THAT DOES NOT CARRY THE FLAG, AND KEEP STEP TO THE MUSIC OF THE UNION."

By G. W. Kingsbury.

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General Miscellany.

Military Services of Winfield Scott.

General Winfield Scott, born in Petersburg, Virginia, 13th of June, 1786, was appointed Captain of Light Artillery on the 3d of May, 1808, Lieutenant-Colonel Second Artillery 6th of July, 1812; distinguished in assault on Queenstown Heights Upper Canada, 13th October, 1812; Adjutant General (rank of Colonel) 18th of March, 1813; Colonel Second Artillery, 12th of March, 1813; led the van, and was distinguished in capture of Fort George, Upper Canada, 27th May, 1813; Brigadier General 9th of March, 1814; in the division of Major General Brown on the Niagara, and commanded one brigade which fought the battle of Chippewa, 5th of July, 1814; Brevet Major General "for his distinguished service in the successive conflicts of Chippewa and Niagara, and for his uniform gallantry and good conduct as an officer in said army," 25th July, 1814, (September 1814,) in the latter severely wounded, received a gold medal, "with suitable emblems and devices," presented "in testimony of the high sense entertained by Congress of his distinguished services in the successive conflicts of Chippewa, Niagara, and of his uniform gallantry and good conduct in sustaining the reputation of the arms of the United States," 3d November, 1814; retained 8th of April, 1815; Major General and General-in-Chief of the Army, 25th June, 1814; took command in person of the army in Mexico, December, 1816, and made the conquest of Mexico, from the capture of Vera Cruz, 29th March, 1817, to the capture of the city of Mexico, 15th September, 1817; received the "thanks of Congress" of March 9th, 1818, for "uniform gallantry and good conduct conspicuously displayed at the siege and capture of the City of Vera Cruz and Castle of San Juan de Ulloa, March 29th, 1817; and in the successive battles of Cerro Gordo, April 18th, Contreras, San Antonio, and Churubusco, August 19th and 20th; and for the victories achieved in front of the City of Mexico, September 8th, 11th, 12th, and 13th, and the capture of the Metropolis, September 14th, 1818, in which the Mexican troops, greatly superior in numbers, and with every advantage of position, were in every conflict signally defeated by the American arms;" with the presentation of a gold medal "with devices emblematic of the series of brilliant victories achieved by the army"—"as a testimony of the high sense entertained by Congress of his valor, skill, and judicious conduct in the memorable campaign of 1817;" and subsequently appointed Lieutenant-General of the United States Army, the highest military rank that under our institutions, can be conferred on any citizen.

What the South Has Lost by Rebellion.

A gentleman, writing from France, says: "I have obtained some information with regard to the approaching French intervention in Mexico, from which the important fact appears that the expedition will not be confined, as was at first stated, to the occupation of the Gulf ports, but that a strong column of troops will be sent up to the capital itself. The maritime expedition will be composed of a combined French, English and Spanish fleet, and the land forces will number six thousand men, French and Spanish. If this is true, we may expect the next step to be the formation of a stable government in Mexico, under the armed protection of the three European Powers, which thus seize the golden opportunity to engage in an enterprise, which, a year ago, would have been considered entirely too hazardous. And thus fades away the Southern dream of Mexican conquest, and the foundation of a gigantic slave empire.—Had not the South rebelled, Mexico would have been annexed to the United States.—As it is, the South has stupidly killed the goose that laid the golden egg."

After the bombardment of Fort Sumter, the South Carolinians passed resolutions inviting the 'mudsills' of Massachusetts to visit the classic shores of that State. The invitation has been accepted, and the old Bay State takes the subjects of the rattlesnake flag at their word, by sending three regiments of her sons as guests for the winter.

The War and Public Criticism.

The great principles of our political system are still undisturbed, although we are at war. The right of candid discussion is not lost, nor is honorable criticism of the management of public affairs suppressed. Constant, unparrying, unscrupulous attacks upon the Administration, prompted by palpable sympathy with treason, will be stopped with the cordial approbation of all loyal citizens. In like manner, incessant sneers, taunts, gibes, and insinuations upon the part of men and papers whose loyalty cannot be suspected, although not to be repressed by authority, will certainly be condemned by patriotism and the public good sense.

We are to bear in mind that the administration of the Government in its present hands follows and does not lead the popular will. Mr. Lincoln is a man of unsuspected honesty, and entirely unselfish in the dangerous sense. He is emphatically our Chief Magistrate. His aim is to enforce the letter of the law, and to be guided implicitly by the wishes of the nation. Hence, when General Fremont issued his proclamation freeing the slaves of rebels, the President, who did not mean to pass beyond the strict letter himself, and did not intend that any of his officers should, modified the proclamation so as to bring it verbally within the exact scope of the act of confiscation. Congress, or the representatives of the people, had just adjourned, after saying precisely what they wished to have done. The President was of opinion that it was not for him or any other officer to do any thing more or less.

Public opinion is thus emphatically the guide of the emergency; and public opinion can arise only through honest and loyal debate. The utmost candor in the discussion of all subjects, limited only by good faith and common sense, is therefore the condition of our success. If the discussion be not conducted in good temper, and with a tone which indicates an earnest wish for success—if it be capacious, and clearly the result of prejudice and spleen—the remedy, and it is a sure one, lies in the same public opinion. To abdicate the right of fair and firm criticism at this era of our history is to betray the citadel. It is a Turkish stupor of subservience which would calmly stare upon the ruin of the state. But while this is evident, it is no less so that, while frank discussion of men and methods is essential to the success of our cause, carping, sneering insinuation, or peevish and skeptical acquiescence, are only less harmful than open treason.

THE PRESIDENT'S WIFE.

A correspondent of the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, says:

"We have, for the first time in the history of Presidents, a President's wife who seems to be ambitious of having a finger in the Government pie. Her friends compare Mrs. Lincoln to Queen Elizabeth in her statesmanlike tastes and capabilities.—She is by no means a simple, domestic woman, but was evidently intended by nature to mix somewhat in politics. That she does so is undeniable. She has ere this made and unmade the political fortunes of men. She is said to be much in conversation with cabinet members, and before now held correspondence with them on political topics. Some go so far as to suggest that the President is indebted to her for some of his ideas and projects.

"She is a very active woman. Nothing escapes her eye. She manages the affairs of the White House (I do not mean State affairs) with ability and will see to it that the 'old man' does not return to Springfield penniless. In foreign countries her turn for politics would not subject her to adverse criticism; but the American people are so unused to these things, that it is not easy for them to like it. Mrs. Douglas was a good deal of a politician, though she never injured her husband's position, but rather improved it by her social alliances. Miss Lane never alluded to politics, and Mrs. Pierce knew nothing about them. She was probably the most simple-hearted woman that ever presided at the President's table. The word 'simple' is not used in a depreciative sense. She was a pure-minded, unselfish, Christian woman, and knew nothing at all of the world."

LOSSES IN BATTLE.—At Austerlitz the French lost 14 men out of every 100; the Russians 30; the Austrians 44, or nearly half. At Wagram the French lost 13 out of every 100; the Austrians 14. At Moscow the French 33; the Russians 44. At Waterloo the French 30; the Allies 31. At Banka the French 23; the Russians 14. At Magenta, June 4th, 1859, the French 7; the Austrians 7. At Solferino, the French and Sardinians 10; the Austrians 8. It is somewhat remarkable, in the last example, that the army which was best provided with rifled arms did less damage than the one which was equipped in the old style.

SLIDELL'S EARLY EXPLOITS.—In a sketch of the early career of Slidell in New York, the Tribune says: "Early in life he went to the South, having been detected in an infamous crime, from the immediate consequences of which he escaped by sliding down a water pipe from a chamber window. A duel afterward followed; and having nearly added murder to adultery, fled."

The Mammoth Bakery at Washington.

We do not suppose that wars, and the majority of the scenes connected therewith, have a peculiar charm for wives and mothers, yet we clip from the Washington Republican one that we think will interest them. Just think what batches of bread are turned out of the Washington Bakery—what a family of brawny boys General McClellan is obliged to feed, and what terrible appetites they possess:

Yesterday morning we paid a visit to the Government bakery in the basement of the capitol building, and were much surprised at the sights we there saw. On entering the lower door, immediately behind the fountain, we found ourselves in the presence of the indefatigable superintendent, Lieutenant T. J. Cate, formerly of the sixth Massachusetts regiment, but now of the sixteenth regiment United States Infantry, who was busily employed, as well as his clerks and assistants, Messrs. W. H. Mitchell and C. G. Merrill, of Lawrence, Massachusetts. We, however, secured the services of a friend, and commenced our tour of inspection.

We first visited the vault under the rotunda, which is used as a store-room for the immense quantity of flour which is daily being received. The wagons are constantly kept busy delivering their loads under the eastern portico, from whence the barrels are rolled into the vault. Whenever the flour is needed it is slid down the floor below. The amount of flour constantly in this room is between four and eight thousand barrels.

Retracing our steps, we came again to the vicinity of the fountain, where we found eight ovens in full operation, turning out about 20,000 loaves of bread every twenty-four hours. The bread is of the best quality, and each loaf weighs twenty-two ounces. There are forty bakers employed at these ovens, who have on one or two occasions, when pressed, run out 24,000 loaves per day.

Adjacent to these ovens are two rooms, one on each side of the entrance, from which the bread is delivered. It may not be uninteresting to know the form in use. When the requisition is sent by a quartermaster to the Subsistence Department for the rations for his regiment, an order is drawn for the bread on Lieutenant Cate, to whom the driver of the wagon presents it, and is furnished with a ticket, which is handed in at the delivery window, and the bread is forthwith passed out on smooth boards to the wagons.

The mess room and the kitchen is also on this floor, and the hands to the number of one hundred and sixty, here take their meals. This department is superintended by Mr. Levi M. Pierce, formerly of the Eighth Massachusetts regiment, and the cleanly appearance observable, as well as the well-ordered meals set out, give indisputable evidence that he "can keep a hotel." Outside of the building, in the vaults heretofore used for the storing of fuel, we find six double sized ovens built, employing ten bakers each, and capable of turning out 40,000 loaves per day, but at present averaging about 30,000. Near by are two other rooms, in which eight men are constantly employed in making yeast, of which about 1450 gallons is made per day.

The bakers are all under the formanship of Mr. John H. Sowersby, a baker of seventeen years' experience, of Wilmington, Massachusetts.

The total number of persons about the establishment is one hundred and sixty, of which about one hundred are employed in baking bread, thirteen delivering it, eight making yeast, six in the cook room, six splitting wood, four in the store-room, three watchmen, twelve teamsters, and the others as clerks, runners and extra hands. Of the whole number employed, about fifty are from the North, the balance being our own citizens. The pay-roll for the last month amounted to over \$6000. The hands are divided into four classes, the best of which get \$42 per month, with rations, and inferior ones \$35, \$38, and \$40 each.

Too much praise cannot be awarded Lieutenant Cate, to whose judgment and experience much of the success of the bakery is due. The establishment is attached to the subsistence department, of which Major Beckwith, assisted by Lieutenant S. C. Green, A. A. C. S., has charge. The depot to which the bakery is attached is in the Post Office Building, from whence the troops now on this side of the river receive all their supplies, excepting bread, which is procured from here or one of the other minor bakeries, of which there are some eight or ten in the city.

LITERATURE OF JAPAN.—There are large public libraries in Japan, literature is common, and books are widely circulated.—Thousand of illustrated novels are printed every year; and, to judge from the pictures with which they are profusely illustrated, they contain much the same ingredients as our own—love, murder, suicide, intrigue, heroism and folly. Their books are printed from wooden blocks on fine, silky paper, doubled, so that the exterior sides only are printed upon. The Japanese are much farther advanced in painting than the Chinese; they understand perspective, and many of their wood illustrations are both true to nature and well designed, in their peculiar style.

"THE SITUATION."

There's a splendid country going to seed,
A people living in sorest need,
And animals running short of feed,
For want of means of labor;
There's a bogus Government made with skill,
By a leader who always lied with a will,
Some say in his grave he is lying still.
Our most cantankerous neighbor!

There are grass-grown cities and useless ports,
A cabinet awfully out of sorts,
A host of merchants troubled with "shorts,"
Whose credit is getting rotten;
There are empty warehouses, gloomy and wide,
Where rats and bats and cats abide,
In holes and corners they love to hide,
That ought to be crammed with cotton.

There's a bankrupt treasury dead flat broke,
A monstrous scheme that must end in smoke,
Too many for fact, too sad for joke.
Though the promises all were palmy;
There's a fetter on every pen and tongue,
A daily tissue of lies out-flung,
A navy of pirates who ought to be hung,
And a half-starved mutinous army.

Now, let us look on the other hand,
Where bravely here in the Northern land,
A nation of patriots takes its stand,
For a Union none may sever;
However the traitorous South may rave,
We love the liberty Washington gave,
And the Star Spangled Banner shall proudly wave
Above us forever and ever!

There's an army hundreds of thousands strong,
Ready to march on the dastard throng,
Who leave the Right and leave to the Wrong,
When their country needs them;
An army whose weapons are hardly toys,
Who can fight as easy as make a noise,
An army of regular "hunky boys,"
And General McClellan leads them!

So hasten the day when we shall see
A nation reunited and free,
Shouting for Union and Liberty—
A whole and regenerate nation;
To grow and flourish again in peace,
When the knavish Rebels their mischief cease,
And the Union once more hold the lease
Of a happier Situation! [Vanity Fair.

Where Are the Old Democrats?

The Boston Journal says:
One of the strangest signs of the times is the increasing radicalism—as it would have been called once—of old democratic leaders on the subject of slavery, in connection with the prosecution of the war. They fearlessly assert that if slavery stands in the way of the restoration of the Union, then it must go down; and they express themselves in such terms as to render it evident that they believe it does stand in the way. In short they advocate practical emancipation everywhere within the advance of our armies.

ORESTES A. BROWNSON.

"We cannot help fearing that, if the government lets slip the present opportunity of doing justice to the negro race, and of placing our Republic throughout in harmony with modern civilization, God—who is especially the God of the poor and oppressed—will never give victory to our arms, or suffer us to succeed in our efforts to suppress rebellion and restore peace and integrity in the Union."

GEORGE BANCROFT.

"If slavery and the Union are incompatible, listen to the words that come to you from the tomb of Andrew Jackson: 'The Union must be preserved at all hazards.' We send the army into the South to maintain the Union; to restore the validity of the Constitution. If any one claims the compromises of the Constitution, let him begin by placing the Constitution in power, by respecting and upholding it."

GEN. BENJ. F. BUTLER.

"There is an antagonism between the two systems of government, in which one or the other must subdue and prevail—one system making a laboring man a serf, a peon, a slave, the other recognizing that every man who labors stands up in the image of God—a fair specimen of what God intended."

GEN. BURNSIDE.

"No man will carry men into the field, sacrifice their lives, and allow a force to remain opposed to him either latent or positive. It would be bad generalship. We are sending our sons into the field—pouring out their blood like water—and are we to allow this slave force to remain without endeavoring to turn it to our own purposes?"

JOHN COCHRANE.

"Take property whenever you find it; take the slave and bestow him upon the non-slaveholder if you please; do unto them as they would do unto you; raise up in their midst a party interest against the present slaveholder; distract their counsels. Do all this, and if this 'be not sufficient, take the slave by the hand, place a musket in it, and bid him, in God's name, strike for the liberty of the human race."

The Fortress Monroe correspondent of the New York Herald says: "Major General John E. Wool, in answer to an application for a furlough to-day, stated that 'he would not give an officer or private leave of absence for the next three weeks, as the campaign then would be over.' From this remark you may draw your own inference. What is going to be done I am not at liberty to say; but you may look for some important movements in this department in a short time."

The Charleston Mercury has been compelled to reduce its size nearly one-half. When our troops get to Charleston they will quickly dispose of the other half.

How Captain Wilkes got Even with John Slidell

The Brooklyn Times is responsible for the following:

"Captain Wilkes, the bold and responsibility-assuming commander of the San Jacinto, who caused a gun to be fired across the bows of the British steamer Trent, brought her to and relieved her of Messrs. Mason and Slidell, and their Secretaries, is now about fifty-six years of age. Consequently, as Jack Bunsby would say, he was once younger than he is now. Though every inch a sailor, and not often given to the melting mood, the blind god once succeeded in sending one of his shafts clear through his rough son-wester, which found a lodgment in his honest heart. The blow from which the shaft was sped bung in the eyes of a fair girl, and straightway the jolly tar fell head over ears in love. The girl was 'a lass who loved a sailor,' and so smiled upon him, and consented to become his wife. But the young sailor had a rival in the son of a respectable tallow chandler, well-to-do, called Slidell, and young Slidell feeling considerably cut up by being cut out, refused to accept 'the mitten,' but not having spunk enough to throw down the glove to his sailor rival, contented himself with 'poisoning' the mind of the 'stern parent' of the fair one, until he refused his consent to his daughter's marriage with the bold Charlie Wilkes, and insisted upon her giving her hand to young Slidell, which after many protestations and the customary amount of tears and hysterics, she did, and became Mrs. John Slidell. The bold Charlie Wilkes did not peak and pine, or let his melancholy feed on his weather-beaten cheeks, but went to sea and smothered his grief in attending to duty, and sustaining the honor of his nation's flag, never seeing his 'lady lass' again, nor meeting his successful rival for her hand and heart, until he saw him standing a prisoner on board his ship, a traitor to his country and a rebel against the flag the honest tar had spent his life in defending. Such is the romance of war. We congratulate the bold Charles upon having at last 'got more than even.'"

NOBLE PATRIOTISM.

The Rev. Dr. Alexander Jones, Rector of St. Peter's Church at Perth Amboy, is a native of Charleston, S. C., and was for many years the pastor of an Episcopal Church in Virginia. He has six sons in the South who are all serving in the army of the Potomac. Dr. Jones himself, however, notwithstanding the treason of his children, is a most devoted and thoroughgoing Union man. He read from the pulpit the recent circular of President Lincoln and Lient. General Scott, asking the loyal women of the country to exert themselves in behalf of the army hospitals, and after recommending the work to his congregation, said, with marked emphasis, that it was peculiarly incumbent on him, who had so many sons fighting to destroy the best and noblest government that the earth ever saw, to do what he could to support that government, and to atone for the wrong done by his children. In conclusion, the reverend doctor, lifting up his hands and voice, exclaimed with energy and feeling: "May the Star Spangled Banner float in triumph over every part of this land, even though,"—he added in a lower tone—"it shall float over the field where my six sons are lying."

In view of all the circumstances, we think it would be hard to find a higher expression of patriotism than this. It is worthy of the noblest ages of Roman heroism.—N. Y. Tribune.

BURIED TREASURES.—The Tiber is not only rich in historic associations, it is rich in treasure. An English company has actually offered to turn the current of the stream far above the city and around it, provided the government would give them what they might find in its present bed.—This would be attended with a vast expense, but it would pay. Treasures of art from age to age have found their way into the stream, which would bring in the market a perfect remuneration. In the museum of St. John Lateran, a magnificent column of stone is lying, which was taken from the Tiber not long since, a portion of which has been polished to display its beauty, and no one can see it without wishing to have more of the secrets of this river revealed. Statuary more perfect and perhaps more beautiful than any of the ancient works of art now seen in Rome, lies embedded in groups beneath the stream.

Agostino Obigi, the famous banker at the time of Leo X., once gave an entertainment to the Pope and his cardinals, at which the dishes were all precious metals. The price paid for three fish was two hundred and fifty crowns. It is said that the dishes were thrown into the Tiber, by order of the rich banker, in order that no less illustrious guest might use them. The sacred vessels brought from Jerusalem by Titus, among them the golden candlestick, are reported to have been lost from the Milvian bridge, and if so, are still lying there. The present government of Rome will suffer nothing that is ancient to pass from her territory, nor is it able to carry on such an investigation on its own account.

A Yankee has just completed a very important invention. It is designed for editors, and when perfected, will cut out items, patch trousers, grind out poetry, rock little responsibilities, etc.

A Wife and Something to Boot.

Old Vivian, a well-to-do farmer, had some four marriageable daughters; and being one of those men who think their girls should get married as soon as they are out of their short clothes, felt somewhat chagrined that his girls should remain on his hands so long.

Now there was a young fellow in the neighborhood who had been waiting on the Vivian girls for some time, and gone the round from oldest to youngest; and the old man had been anxiously waiting for and expecting young Bounce to "ask consent" for some one of the girls, but as yet he waited in vain. Bounce, however, had proposed and been accepted; but the old folks had not been made acquainted with the fact.

In the meantime young Bounce had purchased a fine horse of the old farmer, and had given his bill for six months for thirty pounds. Well, pay-day was fast approaching, and Bounce had not the "ready" to meet it; so the day before the note became due he made his way over to the farmer's, determined to ask him for his daughter, hoping thereby to get an extension on his bill at least. As good luck would have it, he met the old man in the yard, and was about to go through with the interesting ceremony of "asking consent," when imagine his surprise and joy on hearing the old gentleman break out with the following:

"Look here, Bounce, you young rascal, you have been courtin' my gals for morn' a year; you have been gaddin' and cuttin' round with the whole on 'em. Now your bill comes due to-morrow, and I'll tell you what I'll do. You shall marry one of my gals—I don't care a snap which—and I'll give you a good settin' out, and your thirty pound bill to boot; and if you don't, I'll sue you, by Jupiter!"

"It's a bargain!" said Bounce, I'll do it!"

The next day there was a wedding; and to this day Bounce chuckles over the way the old man gave his consent without being asked, and thirty pounds to boot.

The War Government Will Treat the Rebels.

The New York Herald says:
The latest accounts from Messrs. Mason and Slidell is, that the San Jacinto was entering Boston harbor last night, and there is very little doubt that these gentlemen are now lodged safely in Fort Warren. The Government, has decided that they shall be treated in all respects—as to close confinement and fare—like criminals guilty of the highest crimes against the law, until full assurance is received that Col. Corcoran and the other officers now in the hands of the rebels shall receive the treatment due to their rank and position as prisoners of war taken on the field of battle, according to the usages of all civilized nations. The Government has also come to the determination to hang every prisoner duly convicted of piracy on the high seas, no matter whether he hails from the North or the South, from England or any other foreign nation, and that they will hold their prisoners now in captivity—including Slidell, Mason and Faulkner—responsible for any barbarity which may be practiced by the rebels upon the prisoners of war confined in Southern prisons.

MUST HELP UNCLE SAM FIRST.—A farmer in Wisconsin had a son who joined the Eighth regiment without his father's consent. Several letters were written by the father to the son while the regiment was in quarters at Camp Randall, for the purpose of persuading him to return. At last he wrote him that he must come; that he had a large amount of threshing to do; that he could not afford to hire help if it were to be had, which was hardly possible, owing to the number of enlistments; and that he must return home and help him, even if he enlisted again afterward. The young man replied:

"DEAR FATHER—I can't go home at present. I should be very glad to help you, but Uncle Sam has a mighty sight bigger job of threshing than you have, and I'm bound to see him out of the woods first."

Forney of the Philadelphia Press, says:

"It is I think, a reasonable probability, in view of the increasing success of the Federal arms, that the British Government will not be disposed to make a point in favor of Messrs. Mason and Slidell, when they have been taken from a ship for the purpose of vindicating that principle, which no nation has successfully resisted, viz: the principle of self preservation. But if the battle for liberty on these shores is to be conducted against the traitors of the South and the monarchs of Europe, let it come."

The rebels have more of a navy than most people imagine. The New York Herald publishes a list of fifty-five privateering vessels now in active service, or watching a chance to run the blockade. These carry seventy-eight guns. They have of former United States Navy officers, nine captains, twenty-five commanders, twenty-four lieutenants with others from each grade, enough in all to foot up to eighty-seven trained officers. The property captured by them thus far is about enough to pay all expenses.

Why is Russell like the Mississippi river? Because he runs down a great country.